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A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

BY MISS LYDIA JANE PEARSON.

"A happy New Year, sweetest," cried Charles Barton to his young wife, as he entered from the counting room, to which he went before she was awake, to make some particular arrangement.

"Thank you, dear Charles," she answered, clasping his neck with her round white arms; "but then how can one be happy who is tantalized by ungratified wishes?"

"What do you mean, dearest!" he replied in a voice of surprise and solicitude; "what wish have you ungratified!"

"Oh! do not be alarmed, Charles, but if you really wish me a happy New Year, you must make me happy by giving me a New Year's present." The husband was mute.

"I know," she continued, "that I have need of nothing, and yet there is something which I very much desire; I think you will hardly refuse me on this first New Year's day of our Union. You know that Mrs. Ellis and I were rivals in our girlhood, and I do not like to see her out do me in splendor and elegance. Well, when I called on her last week, I observed on her side-board a rich and superb set of plate, and I longed for a set of plate, which shall outshine it. Now do not look so grave. It will only cost a few hundred, and we can economise a little in something else, if it be necessary. Come, say yes; and let us go and order my magnificent set of plate."

"It will hardly be possible for me to attend to you to day, Charlotte, for I have some particular calls to make, in which, although I did not mention it, I now request that you will accompany me."

"And we shall bespeak the plate to-morrow."

"Yes, love, if you please," replied Charles; "and now be ready to go with me in an hour."

"I wonder where he is going to take me," mused Charlotte, as she tied on her hat, and fastened her superb cloak. Charles took her hand with a smile, and they went into the sleigh. Their first call was at a magnificent mansion, the master of which met them in the hall with a hearty welcome, and led them into a parlor furnished in a style of the most costly splendor, beyond any that Mrs. Barton had ever seen. The library, too, was an enchanted hall. Mr. Allen treated them with polite familiarity; and on their departure, presented the young bride, as a New Year's gift, a beautiful executed silver vase, crowned with an artificial rose bush, of enamelled gold, emeralds and rubies; and breathing rich incense from the altar of roses with which it was enriched. She was entaptured with his courtesy and liberality. He had called on them several times, and his suavity and gentility of manner had won her esteem, but she had never dreamed of his being so immensely rich.

"Well, Charlotte," said Mr. Barton, as they drove away, "how do you like my friend and his residence?"

"Oh! he is a gentleman, and his house is like a palace. But is it not strange that such a wealthy man should be so familiar with us."

"Not at all, Charlotte. He was my most intimate friend at College; we were always competitors for the same prize, and the same honor. I won most frequently, and he was richer than I, but no jealousy awoke between us. And now I do not envy him, and he does not despise me. We always meet as friends, and what would you think of me, Charlotte, if I were to undertake to furnish my parlor and library like his?"

"I understand you, Charles, but then there is not so great an inequality between you and Mr. Ellis as between Mr. Allen and you. But why stop here at the Hospital?"

Barton did not answer, but assisting her from the sleigh, led her trembling into the receptacle of misery. Stopping at a ward in which lay an emaciated female, he bade her be seated: and after some kind inquiries concerning the state of the invalid, introduced his wife, and besought the sufferer to tell who she was, and how she came there.

"It is a bitter trial," commenced the woman, "to recall my errors, sins and sufferings; but since I owe you so much I will tell you all, in as few words as possible. Lady, in my youth I was called beautiful. I was a school mate of your husband's mother. I married first, and although she soon after united herself with a wealthier man than my equally respectable Horace, still she treated me with all the warmth of a sister's affection. But from the day of her marriage I felt an envy, the more criminal from its being unprovoked. We set up in a genteel style, my house being elegantly furnished, but still, Mrs Barton, although an unostentatious lady, had brilliant articles that I had not. I could not rest. My husband was a prudent man, but unfortunately he loved me too well. I urged him with tears and all manner of persuasions to purchase things which would outvie Mrs. Barton's establishment. He frequently warned me that we should be undone, yet he still complied with my extravagant demands. At length Mr. Barton having made a successful speculation purchased a beautiful span of horses and a splendid equipage. I saw him drive past with his lady, and my soul was in an agony until I forced a promise from my poor husband to purchase a similar equipage for me.

"As soon as I obtained it, I rode triumphantly to Mrs. Barton's. She greeted me as I thought sorrowfully, and several times sighed as she looked sadly in my face.

At length I inquired the cause of her uneasiness. "My dear Ellen," she commenced, "you know that I love you sincerely, or I should not venture to say what I imagine it is my duty to tell you. Your husband is an honorable man; but you must be aware that he is considerably in debt. Now creditors, you know, exercise a kind of dictatorship over those that owe them; and it is natural for them to say, if Mr.—— can afford his family such and such indulgencies, he might certainly pay me. Now your husband's creditors have long been grumbling at what they are pleased to call his extravagance, and I fear that when they see you in your carriage, they will treat him without mercy. I am sorry that my husband went to the like unnecessary expense, for I much fear that you were prompted by emulation. "Do not be offended," said she, soothingly, and extended her hand, but I drew back, petishly, and hurrying from the house, regained my carriage, sunk back into it, and wept all the way home. I felt all the words, but my pride rose against her; I was offended that she should be aware of my envy and emulation of her, and I vowed, come what would, never to see her again. But from that time the superfluous finery gave me a feeling of guilt and fear. And ruin soon came.

"My husband gave up all to his creditors, and we were without a home. In this hour of darkness, Mrs. Barton came, and with words of consolation, offered me a home with her as long as I pleased. Would you believe that I haughtily repulsed her kindness, although I had no place to lay my head? My husband knew not of the proffer, for I had taught him to believe that she had grossly insulted me, and spoke injuriously of him. He hired a room and we removed. But he was broken-hearted. He fell violently sick, actual want took hold on me. At this a gentleman of our acquaintance called on us, and with great delicacy removed our necessities. But my husband died. Our friend took me to his home. Alas! that the noblest feelings of our nature are so nearly allied to sin. His generous pity and my gratitude grew together into a guilty passion. Shall I say on? I was lost. I sunk deeper in infamy, until your husband found me dying in the street. He brought me hither. I shall soon die. But he bids me hope that the pure God will, for Jesus' sake, have mercy even upon me."

Barton thanked the weeping penitent, and with his wife took his departure.

Charlotte felt the whole force of her husband's silent admonition. She was grieved, but as she looked into her own spirit, she could not but confess that she was naturally extravagant and proud. Her father had possessed a mere competence, with which he managed to live comfortably, and give his children the advantages of education. Charlotte at the boarding school felt many a pang, as she compared her simple costume with the costly dresses of her companions, and compared her home with theirs. Now, as her husband was richer than her father, she considered him immensely wealthy, and had resolved to be the finest lady in the city. Barton had indulged her until he found that she never would be satisfied, and he now had resolved to appeal to her reason. *He* saw that she had read his lesson, and forbore remark. The flush of excited feeling faded from her cheek, and she looked at him imploringly, as he drew up in front of a small house, in an unfashionable street. They were admitted by a lovely woman, in plain neat clothing, who Charlotte immediately recognized as a school companion; a meek, gentle girl, much in her own circumstances; and one whom she had never envied, and had almost forgotten.

"You are welcome, dear Charlotte," she cried joyfully. "I am glad that you are not one of those who go to the assessor's book to find out the real value of their friends. Pray lay off your cloak and let us have a little friendly chat, after our long separation." Then as she served some excellent cake, fruit and wine, she continued, "I am happy to see you the wife of Mr. Barton; I know you must be happy, for his character is well known, and you always had a passion for magnificence, which truly becomes you. I never was ambitious of aught in a husband but integrity and love, and these it has pleased Heaven to allot me. And I am happy. I have no wish beyond what I now enjoy. I want for nothing; my home is like a bower of roses, where the dove builds her nest, and the sun and dew mingle together. The world passes on in its pomp and pride and ambition, but I heed it not; for these are not happiness. I love and am beloved; and *He* from whom comes every good and perfect gift, smiles on this union of affection, and adds his blessings, health and contentment. We earn our daily bread, and it is invigorating. I would not exchange my situation for that of the Queen of England."

"We have spent a very pleasant hour," said Mr Barton, as they rose to depart. "We shall insist upon you visiting us, Mrs. Green. Come Charlotte, we have one more call to make, and we must be at home before our guests arrive."

"And as I suppose we shall go to the ball this evening, we can call at the milliner's and get my ball dress."

"Have you money with you, Charlotte?"

"I have one hundred dollars, which will nearly reach the expenses, and I suppose that you have your purse with you."

"I have; but here is the family on whom our call is to be made."

"What, here! Does any body live here in this old dilapidated ruin?"

"Come in and we shall see."

They entered a miserable ruin, through the chinks and shaking casements of which the keen winds were whispering, keeping the atmosphere far below the freezing point in defiance of the scanty fire that flickered in the chimney. Charlotte shuddered, but she soon forgot the dwelling, in the contemplation of its occupants. A shadow of a woman, with a babe at her breast, sat beside a low bed, with her elbow on the pillow and her hand on her heart; her auburn hair hung in dishevelled luxuriance around her pale face; and from the long fringes of her drooping eyelids the big tears were slowly falling. But there was neither sob nor sigh, so deep, so weary was her sorrow. A young man lay on the bed, whose clustering black curls, glowing cheeks and brilliant eyes, contrasted strangely with the livid lip, and brow and hands so like a withered lily. His quick ear detected the presence of visiters; he turned his head and sprang up with a glad cry.

"Oh, Barton! have you come to soften my death-bed! I thought I was forgotten by the world. Very different have been our destinies since we played together under the old elms that shaded the old school house. Since the disastrous fire that consumed my father's property and my own, and left me with my young bride, scarcely a month married, without a house or a solitary dollar, I have seen dark and sorrowful days. The general calamity seemed to have swallowed up individual sympathy, and there were so many in want that none found relief. I however obtained a situation as an under clerk, in which capacity I served until disease laid me upon this bed, from which I shall arise no more. But how did you discover me?"

Your physician appealed to me last evening in your behalf, and when he mentioned your name, I resolved to see you as soon as possible. It was the first intelligence I had received of you since your marriage. In truth, Beaumont, my mind was so occupied, that I hardly thought of you, or any of my friends unless I saw them, or heard their names mentioned. But we must not lose time in idle chat; the doctor thinks there is yet hope of your recovery."

"Oh, repeat those blessed words again," cried Mrs. Beaumont, eagerly grasping Barton's arm, "say once more there is hope; for those words fall upon my burning spirit like refreshing rain upon the scorched and flagging flowret."

"Mary, be calm, my love," said the sick man, and his eyes filled with tears; "the hope, like most of those that have arisen on your pathway, will soon be lost in the backness of despair. I feel that I must die. Do not weep so, Mary, we must all die, and blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. You will protect my wife, Mr. Barton, and return her to her widowed mother, and the widow's God will comfort and support her, and our fatherless boy. Barton," said he, in a suppressed voice, "we are suffering for lack of food and fire."

"You shall speedily be provided with all things necessary, and a servant also," said Barton.

"And if your lovely wife becomes a widow" said Charlotte tremulously, "she shall be taken care of. She shall live with us and be my sister, if she will, or I will accompany her to her mother's dwelling."

"Bless you, bless your both," murmured Beaumont; and poor Mary clasped her hands convulsively, as they departed to procure and despatch to them the promised aid.

As they proceeded homeward, they were suddenly accosted by a young man of their acquaintance, with "Mr. Barton, please step into this house."

He immediately sprung from the sleigh, handed out his wife, and opened the door designated. Within all was confusion and distress. In the center of the room stood an iron faced man, an officer of the law, speaking in a threatening tone to a pale, drooping fellow-man, around whose knees four little boys were clinging, while a beautiful little girl of probably ten years stood on a stool beside him, with her arms about his neck, while the big tears streamed down her rosy cheeks, and hung glittering in the dark locks upon his temple. At the far side of the room, with her face to the wall, sat a female sobbing convulsively over an infant which was crying most piteously. "There is no use in all this," continued the officer, "come along, I say."

"What has the poor man done?" tremulously inquired Charlotte.

"I presume he cannot pay his debts," replied Barton.

"And are they going to take him to prison?" she inquired with a shudder.

The weeping woman turned around. "It is even so," she said. "He cannot pay his debts. Last summer he lay sick with the fever; after he began to recover, those who had ostentatiously trusted us during his sickness, sued for their dues, and took away our furniture, and even the tools from his workshop; thus, as it were, cutting off his hands. Since then he could scarce earn his bread, and all my exertions would barely clothe the children, which has always been my task; and now the doctor has sued him and he must go to jail, and we must starve."

"For what amount is the arrest?" asked Barton of the officer.

"Thirty dollars, sir, and cost."

"Well, release the man, and call at my office, I will pay the debt."

"You are a stranger to me, sir, and I have lost so much by showing mercy to these poor fellows, that I have grown cautious."

"My name is Charles Barton—will you take security?"

"Oh, certainly, sir."

"You are at liberty, Gilbert."

The wife sprang to her husband's arms, and Barton and Charlotte hurried from her eager expressions of gratitude.

"Will you call at the milliner's," asked Charles, as they re entered the sleigh?

"Oh no! I will not spend money for such things any more. Never! I gave my purse to that dear little girl that clung to my pelisse. I will have no plate neither. I can feel for the sick and suffering. I never knew till now what money was made for. I did not think there was such misery in the world, amongst deserving people. I thought that none but the lazy and abandoned were utterly destitute. But I shall never be happy again; in midst of plenty I shall think of those who are perishing unpitied and unknown."

"My dear Charlotte, if I thought that we live only for ourselves, I would not have pained you. I have heard many assert that it is wrong to damp the joyful young spirit with the knowledge of human woe and destitution. But since these things are, and must be, surely they should know it, who have means to give relief. I believe with the wise man, that it is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting; and also, that by sadness of the countenance, the heart is made better. I am happy to find the well of goodness in your young heart so ready to overflow. I had rather my wife should win the blessings of those who were ready to perish, than the admiration of the fashionable world. And in the hour of death, Charlotte, for we must all lay low, will not the money that we have expended in love to our fellow creatures, appear richer than hoarded millions, which we could enjoy no longer? Since you have given up the ball, we will make our arrangements, and go this evening to carry consolation to the Beaumonts."

"With all my heart, dear Charles. It will be a mournful pleasure, but one which will never fail to give satisfaction in the review. I shall no longer be a mere cypher in society; and my only emulation shall be the desire of rivalling you in acts of kindness and benevolence."

"Bless you, love; you have made me happy, cried Barton, tenderly; "and I trust not only you and I, but many a reclaimed wanderer, and relieved sufferer, will find abundant reason to remember this as a *Happy New Year.*

Common Sense.—Talking of —— to day, with ——, she remarked, that he had every sense but common sense, and made light of the deficiency. How frequently do we hear people do this, as if the possession of talent or various fine qualities can atone for its absence! Common sense is not only positively necessary to render talent available by directing its proper application, but is indispensable as a monitor to warn men against error. Without this guide the passions and feelings will be ever leading men astray; and even those with the best natural dispositions will fall into error. Common sense is to the individual, what the compass is to the mariner—it enables him to steer safely through the rocks, shoals and whirlpools that intersect his way. Were the lives of criminals accurately known, I am persuaded that it would be found, that from a want of common sense had proceeded their guilt; for a clear preception of crime would do more to check its perperation, than the goodness of heart which is so frequently urged as a preventive against it. Conscience is the only substitute for common sense, but even this will not supply its place in all cases. Conscience will lead a man to repent or atone for crime, but common sense will preclude his committing it, by enabling him to say no and so are very clever, or very cunning, and are well calculated to make their way in the world. This opinion seems to me to be a severe satire on the world; for, as cunning can only appertain to a mean intellect, to which it serves as a poor substitute for sense, it argues ill for the world to suppose it can be taken in by it. I never knew a sensible or a good person who was cunning; and I have known so many weak and wicked ones who possessed this despicable quality, that I hold it in abhorence, except in very young children, to whom Providence gives it, before they arrive at good sense.

Lady Blessington.

A TREASURE PROVE.

Mr. H., formerly an *employe* in one of the Government offices, had become so straitened in his affairs through some family lawsuits, which he had stood the brunt of for the last four years, that he could not pay the rent of his apartments in the Barriere des Martyrs, and his landlord became very impatient, threatening him almost daily with forcible ejectment. On Wednesday the landlord had again called upon his tenant to remonstrate with him about the arrears of rent, and in the course of conversation renewed his threats of ejection.

Mr. H. prayed him to have patience, he should doubtless gain his suit, and would then be able to pay him all that he owed. The landlord was, however, inexorable, would hear nothing in extenuation of the delay, and at length said, "I have already obtained judgment against you, and if you do not pay me I will put it into execution." This threat put the poor man into a most furious rage. "If you take my things," said he, "they shall not be of much use to you; for I will set fire to them, or beat them in pieces, rather than you shall treat me so harshly." Suiting the action to the word he seized a candlestick from the mantlepiece, and dashed it at the looking-glass, which shivered into a thousand pieces. But what was the surprise and joy of both the angry men (angry no longer) to see a perfect rain of gold pieces pouring from the fractured glass frame!

They hastily gathered them up from the floor, and upon counting them found that there were no less than two hundred and twenty old gold coins, of eight and forty francs each, and fifty napoleons. Their quarrel was then suddenly put a stop to, and Monsieur H—— paid his landlord his rent, and heartily thanked him in the bargain, for having put him into a passion. He then proceeded to examine the glass frame, and found that the back of it had an opening with the groove and slide. A note in the hand writing of his deceased wife explained the mystery. The money consisted of savings which she had put by for "a rainy day," without letting her spouse into the secret. [*French paper.*

An Extraordinary Man.—Lewis Cornelius, Esq. died, in his 47th year, on Monday week, at his residence at Milford, Pike county, in the northeastern section of Pennsylvania. This gentleman was one of the most remarkable persons, in respect to size, in the present age, and is only excelled by the celebrated Daniel Lambert. Mr. Cornelius was six feet two or three inches high, measured six feet around his body, and just previously to the illness which terminated in his death, weighed 720 pounds. He fell off in consequence of sickness, and after death weighed but 685 pounds. Such was his extraordinary weight that an inch rope had to be used for his bedcord. The celebrated Daniel Lambert, who stands unrivalled in weight of body, reached, we believe, 739 pounds, only 19 more than Mr. Cornelius, and the renown of Daniel has placed him among the wonders of the world. Mr. Cornelius was hardly a less remarkable person, and filled nearly as great a space in the world. The following are the dimensions taken after his death:

		Feet.
Circumference of waist,		6 2½
Do.	body,	8 2
Do.	arm, above elbow,	2 2
Do.	arm, below elbow,	1 9
Do.	wrist,	1 3
Do.	thigh,	4 2
Do.	calf of leg,	2 7
Do.	ankle,	1 7

Luther's Courage.—Luther's defiance of the "devils" in Worms was not a mere boast, as the like might be if now spoken. It was a faith of Luther's that there were devils, spiritual denizens of the pit, continually besetting men. Many times in his writings this turns up; and a most small sneer has been grounded on it by some. In the room of the Wartburg, where he sat translating the Bible, they still show you a black spot on the wall, the strange memorial of one of these conflicts. Luther was translating one of the Psalms; he was worn down with long labor, with sickness, abstinence from food; there rose before him some hideous indefinable image, which he took for the evil one, to forbid his work. Luther started up with fiend defiance, flung his inkstand at the spectre, and it disappeared. The spot still remains there, a curious monument of several things. Any apothecary's apprentice can now tell us what we are to think of this apparition, in a scientific sense; but the man's heart that dare rise defiant, face to face, against hell itself, can give no higher proof of fearlessness. The thing he will quail before exists not on this earth or under it. Fearless enough! They spoke once about his not being at Leipzig, as if "Duke George had hindered him," a great enemy of his. It was not for Duke George, answered he; no. "If I had business at Leipzig, I would go though it rained Duke George's for nine days running."

THE HARRISON APPROPRIATION.

The very contemptible hue and cry raised by canting Locofocoism against the appropriation of a year's salary to the widow and family of the lamented Harrison, is most admirably "cut off at the knees" in the following Dialogue, from the Tuscarawas Advocate:

Loco.—I think Congress very wrong to throw the public money away upon the widow of General Harrison.

Whig.—They gave him a year's salary, which I believe is customary in such cases.

Loco.—That may be, but look at twenty-five thousand dollars. What a great tax it is on the United States.

Whig.—How much do you think will come on you?

Loco.—I don't pay any United States tax directly, but some of the foreign articles I use are taxed, and so I would pay in proportion.

Whig.—Foreign taxed articles are chiefly used by the rich. It is little that I or you use of them, and we have very little tax to pay in that way.

Loco.—But this year's salary will have to be paid by the people, whether rich or poor.

Whig.—Well, we will put rich & poor together, all alike, and what would be your share?

Loco.—Why do you ask?

Whig.—Because I intend to pay you; I will not hear you grumble at Congress doing an act of justice to the widow and children of such a man as Gen. Harrison.

Loco.—You will find more grumble than me, and I am better off than yourself.

Whig.—I know it; but, poor as I am, I can pay your share of this tax.

Loco—Well, let us have it.

Whig—I must first calculate your share on the slate. There are in the United States, by the late census, 17,106,572 persons; how much would be $25.000 dollars to each person? Can you change a cent?

Loco.—Why do you ask; how much do you make it?

Whig.—Can you change a cent, I say?

Loco.—No.

Whig.—Then take the whole cent, and it will pay seven of you if fairly divided, for the seventh of a cent is just your proportion of this heavy tax of $25,000.

Loco.—Go to the dickens with your cent, I will electioneer somewhere else.

Whig.—But take care to do it with some ignorant man that does not know the use of figures, and has no love for the brave defenders of his country.

Temperance.—Judge Cranch, of Washington City, who is, himself, a strict Temperance man, in some advice, which he gives to the advocates of the cause through the National Intelligencer, says: "Men must be persuaded, not driven. Hostility must not be unnecessarily excited. Those who do not come in must be treated with kindness, and left to the workings of their own conscience: which if not stifled by passion, will generally be effectual. It is that still small voice, whispered to the soul, that is effecting the great reform. Let it not be drowned in the voice of the angry passions. It is well to be ardent in a good cause, but the ardor itself may become intemperate."

Mormon Imigrants.—The Gloucester Journal, an English paper, contains the following singular notice:

"A good deal of curiosity has been excited in this city during the last few days by the departure of great numbers of deluded country people, (Mormonites,) old and young, for the "New Jerusalem" in America. Some of these unfortunate dupes, who had broken up comfortable establishments at home, are on the brink of the grave, and they believe that on their arrival at the American paradise they shall be made young again, and shall live for a thousand years! On Wednesday, about seventy of these people went down the Gloucester and Berkely Canal to Sharpness Point, and, on Thursday, a wagon load of the same description of ignorant fanatics took their departure for the same destination, all of them intending to embark at Sharpness for America.

Remember that most of the matchless effusions of Robert Burns were conceived while he was toiling after the plough.

MR. ADAMS.

In the speech delivered by the Hon. John Quincy Adams in the House of Representatives, a few days before the close of the late session, on the McLeod case, he made the following reference to the conduct of our Minister at London, Mr. Stevenson, in writing his panic letter to the commander of the American squadron in the Mediterranean. After speaking of the tranquilising effect produced by Mr. Webster's letter to Mr. Fox, Mr. Adams asked—

"What did you hear when you saw a report of a different character? Why, your minister at the Court of St. James was panic struck, and sent a message to your squadron in the Mediterranean to run away—to fly as fast as the winds could blow them—for John Bull was at their heels! [Laughter.] It is very much the fashion to say, "He did nothing more than his duty." The gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Ingersoll) spoke of this transaction, the other day, just as I would speak of it in general terms; but he did not at all question the propriety of the conduct of that gentleman. I say, not so. I say that he has disgraced this nation more than we have ever been disgraced since the *affair* of the Chesapeake frigate. What will the Germans, what will the Italians, what, in short, will all the great nations of Europe say to the People of the United States? That, upon a panic terror of their minister at London, they showed the white feather, and their line of battle ship in the Mediterranean was warned to seek refuge by flight from the thunders of Britain!

"And there is another point of view in which I do not approve his conduct. The gentleman has been at London four or five years. I do not believe there was at London a charge from any country in Europe but knew better what was done and doing in the Privy Council. What is the business of a foreign minister abroad, but to find out what is doing? I will venture to say that if Christopher Hughes had been at London, as our minister, he never would have written such a letter. He would have *known* that there was no order of Council to authorize hostilities; and there cannot be hostilities without an order of the Privy Council. I speak from experience when I say that Mr. Hughes would have been informed of such orders in Council, had they been issued, and of course would not have been frightened by every newspaper explosion of popular wrath into the belief that the grave and responsible Council of the nation had resorted to such an extremity at such a moment.

"There was one memorable case of the address of Mr. Hughes in procuring documents of the profoundest secrecy. Mr. Stratford Canning came to me one day, and said that he had permission to read to me a paper of great importance, emanating from his Government in their negotiations with the European alliance. He read the paper accordingly, and, when he had finished, I asked him if he would let me have it for half an hour, that I might lay it before the President, Mr. Monroe, for his perusal. He said he was forbidden to let it go out of his hands; but that if I desired, he would go with me to the President's house, and read it to him. This I declined, but contented myself with making, from memory, a verbal statement of its contents to Mr. Monroe, and within three days after I received a copy of that same paper from Christopher Hughes. The next time Mr. Canning came to the Department, I said to him that he needed not to have been so straightlaced about that despatch which he would not allow me to take for half an hour to the President for his perusal, for we now had a copy of it. He was amazed. A copy of it? said he. He clapped his hands on his two waistcoat pockets, took the key of his desk out of one of them, held it up, and said: That is the key to a good lock; and that paper has been under that lock and key every moment since I received it, except when in my own hands. I said, do not suspect any one about you. We are not in the habit of purchasing secret papers from domestics or secretaries. We have got it from a great distance.

"Yes, I had a copy of that document, perhaps the most secret as well as the most efficient of the diplomatic papers which passed between the parties to the Holy Alliance, and it was procured with many others by Mr. Hughes, by no improper acts and at no cost of secret service money, but by the art of making friends by his social qualities wherever he goes. I mention this to show what ought to be the qualities of a public minister abroad. If a minister is in the habit of friendly, social intercourse with the members of the diplomatic corps at the same court, with an ordinary portion of sagacity, he has the key to all their secrets. I say it from long knowledge and experience. How was it when this panic letter was written to the commodore of the American squadron? What did the American minister know of the system of policy, foreign or domestic, of the British cabinet? The letter itself proves that he was as blind to it as a beetle; that he was ignorant of the first letters of the alphabet. If he had known any thing of it, he would not have disgraced himself and his country by the exposure of his ignorance.

"I say this not from any personal feelings towards that gentleman, although I have not been an admirer of some of his diplomatic exhibitions heretofore, as the journals of this House may show; but I have looked to this transaction entirely upon its merits alone, and I say that these letters written to the Commodore of the squadron in the Mediterranean, and their consequences, have been disgraceful to the nation; and I, for one, hold the man responsible for it, and say he was not doing his duty, or that he neglected some of the most important parts of his duty as a public minister. But this is somewhat of a digression, and yet intimately connected with this McLeod question of peace and war; for what must the privy council and her majesty Queen Victoria herself, who, I dare say, all woman as she is, has more fire in her heart than ever to have sitten down and written a letter like that—what must that privy council have thought when they first heard of it? They would say, God grant that this man may remain here as Jonathan's minister till the end of time; we may be sure he never will know any thing of our real intentions, and will always have a becoming reverence for the terrors of the beak and lightning of the eye of the British eagle, and blundering rashness enough to put out the eyes of his own.

CLAY BARBECUE.

The Whigs of Fayette county, Ky., held a meeting on the 13th ult. at which B. Warfield presided, and H. I. Bodley was Secretary. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That to HENRY CLAY, more than to any other living man, the gratitude of Whig America is justly due, for his eminent services to his country, in peace and war—for his exalted patriotism—his generous self-devotion—dauntless integrity and sagacious statesmanship.

Resolved, That his unparalleled exertions during the late session of Congress, to carry through all the great measures of the Whig party, for the good of our common country, (unsustained as he was, by doubting friends, and violently and systematically opposed as he always was, by unscrupulous partizans,) is above all praise. In his own heart, he has already found the most gratifying commendation of "well done good and faithful servant."

Resolved, That the passage of the Land Bill, after a contest of ten years, is just cause of joy to every friend of his country, insomuch as it settles an exciting subject, (we hope forever,) and confers lasting and incalculable blessings on the people. It provides a home for the honest and industrious poor man, beyond the power of the speculator—establishes state credit on a permanent basis—provides a fund for the gradual completion of our Internal Improvements, and for general education.

Resolved, That the county of Fayette, and the city of Lexington, tender him a Barbecue as soon after his return as may suit his convenience, and that the chairman appoint appropriate committees and officers, to carry this resolution into effect.

Resolved, That we will meet him at the county limits, on his return home, and escort him to his residence.

From the Milton Chronicle.

"Governor Morehead seems to have moved on more smoothly than I expected."

"Who that intends to sustain this Republic, can ever think of supporting John M. Morehead for Governor, or any man for the Legislature who voted for Mangum and Graham?"

The foregoing extracts are taken from a lengthy communication which appeared in the Raleigh Standard of the 22d ultimo. And we propose to give them a passing notice.

The writer's object, in his communication, seems to be—1st, to rouse up his political associates, to prepare for the coming elections; and 2ndly, to prejudice—by insinuation—the good people of North Carolina, against the gentlemen named in the above extract. Who the writer is, we pretend not to know—nor is it important we should; we are inclined however to a secret conjecture, that his mortification *out* of office, and his burning and restless anxiety to creep *in*, called forth this inflammatory communication—which we notice not merely because of his insidious attack on these able public servants, but because he attempts to incite party rancor—fans the flame of political discord—and agitates the "troubled waters;" while social intercourse, domestic happiness, and the welfare of our political institutions, warn every American citizen—every republican patriot—to quench the blaze into a spark, to "pour oil on the troubled waters."

But Governor Morehead must be borne down, and, if possible, trampled in the dust. For what? Not because he has not discharged his official duty honestly, faithfully, patriotically, and nobly—no, (for the writer takes no exception at any one of his acts,) but simply because Gov. M. differs from the writer in *some* of his political notions, he deems this distinguished officer unworthy of public confidence. Shall this be so, Carolinians? Is he not an American citizen—a son of your own soil? Is he not a friend and admirer of the same Constitution—the same Union—and the same Government, which the immortal Washington and our heroic ancestry shed their blood to establish? and are you not friends and admirers of the same? No one doubts his patriotism—all will concede him brilliant talents. Then why should he be sacrificed on the altar of party phrensy or political humbuggery? North Carolina never had a better Executive officer. Well may she feel proud of his services—for "the servant proves worthy of his hire." We know the man—we know him as a friend to the friendless—as one who makes no distinction, in his treatment, between the rich and the poor; as one who, even now, prefers employment on his farm, to the highest office within the gift of the state—and such a man is fit for Governor.

But the writer stops not here. He would have the people to vote for no man for the next "Legislature who voted for Mangum and Graham." And pray, what is *their* crime? Who is Willie P. Mangum? Need we answer? No—as a patriot, an orator, a scholar and a statesman, he is well known—the proscribed limits of his native state (a state which owes him much for his useful services) bounds not his fame—no, it extends throughout the broad space of the American continent, and sends terror to the enemies of Republican Government, civil and religious liberty. If Mr. Mangum is obnoxious to the writer's choice, it is a consolation to know that he is not to a very large majority of the freemen of this state. There was a time, too, unless the records of the Legislature are false, when one of the most able and distinguished gentlemen of the democratic party in this state, conceived Mr. Mangum worthy of *his* confidence, and hesitated not to vote for him as United States Senator;—we allude to the Hon. Bedford Brown, who will pardon the introduction of his name. Mr. Mangum's politics are *now* what they were *then*, in all important essentials, and we defy *proof* to the contrary.

So much for the one—how stands the case with the other Senator? We need not say! Mr. Graham is personally known to most of our readers; and if the writer in question alleges one objection to him more than a *shade* of political difference, he will be the first to attempt it. Has virtue, akin to heaven-born religion—profound, solid intellect—gigantic talents, mingled with a remakably affable, placid, and unassuming disposition, no claim to respect and confidence? Shall a character deeply and beautifully adorned with these things, go unrewarded? If not, then, let the people of N. Carolina respect, honor and trust a man who possesses them all in an eminent degree—and that man is Wm. A. Graham, whose sire in "the days that tried men's souls," nobly periled his life and property to free the Colonies from British slavery.

Thus much we have said, not to give vent to party spirit, but because, as conductor of a public journal, we feel it our duty to expose, as far as possible, every attempt to poison and prejudice the public mind against public servants who reflect the greatest honor on the "Old North State." In so doing, we have "Nothing extenuated, nor aught set down in malice."

From the National Intelligencer.

THE VETO POWER

In condemnation of the Veto power, as it now stands in the Constitution, if there be an exception in the declared sentiment of any Whig meeting, or of any Whig press, throughout the United States, we are not aware of it. We do not mean to say that the Whigs of the United States universally desire to see the Veto power entirely abolished. We are not ourselves prepared to go to that extent. The power, as it exists in the Constitution, was so qualified as in the opinion of the framers of that instrument to render it harmless, when they admitted it into our frame of Government in order to quiet the alarm of those friends to a stable government, who, being afraid of the People, placed this curb upon them. We would *qualify* the power still further. Let the Veto power be so limited as to make the votes of a majority only (instead of two-thirds) of both Houses necessary to pass a bill in the event of the President's returning it with his objection; and let the provision which has allowed the President, under a former Administration, in defiance of the will of the People, to pocket the most important bills without affording to Congress an opportunity either to re-pass or to reject them, be expunged altogether. Such amendment of the Constitution will, be believe, be demanded by public opinion, and steadily insisted upon, until in time it will succeed.

Our aversion to this feature of the Constitution is not of recent date. It has been strongly and frequently stated since its arbitrary and wanton employment by President Jackson, as soon as it was in his power to wield it, in the year 1830. It has not been at all recommended to our favor by the use which has been since made of it. But our conviction of its incongruity with the general character of this Government has been greatly strengthened by discovering, from recent indications, its odiousness to the People to become so great that its exercise will hardly ever fail to produce a popular fermentation. It had been so often used to defeat the will of the People heretofore, that its application, now, by those whom they have placed in power, and whom they did not expect to resort to it, is resented as a grave injury. No power, whose use generates such a sentiment, ought to retain a place in a Republican Government. The exercise of the power is applauded, indeed, with almost as the much vehemence as it is censured; but the very terms in which it is applauded betray the viciousness of the motive of that applause. It is gratified hate, more even than the spirit of opposition, that exults in the defeat of the hopes and expectations of a powerful and sanguine party by means of the Veto.

We regret, certainly, as much as any one of our readers can, the late (and especially the last) exercise of the Veto by the President. But we must not, by directing all our attention to the action and the effect, overlook the source of the decisions which we regret. The springhead of the erroneous action is in the Constitution. If the power had not been there, the President could not have exercised it. Nor, if the power had not been there, should we ever have had the depreciation the of currency, the confusion in the exchanges, the interruption of commerce, the public debt in the General Government, the embarrassment in the State Governments, the pressure of which on all the interests of the country brought about the late political revolution. All these were consequences of the exercise of the veto power by President Jackson, begun at his earliest opportunity, and continued to the last gasp of his official life. All these evils were the fruits of the veto! —Contradict it who can! Deny the conclusion who will, we yet maintain that the veto power (in its present extent) has been tried, convicted, and sentenced, and that execution out to be done upon it.

Nor could any individual filling the office of President desire to hold the power were it in his power to part with it. Without the painful responsibility which that power imposes, the Executive duties are already too onerous for one man to bear, as the Executive power, in its present extent, is too great and comprehensive for one man to administer. The world has become wiser since the Constitution was formed; and, if it were to be cast anew, we should find the Executive office very much curtailed of its present power and attributes. Not that we desire to subject the Constitution to the test of a geneal revison. There is, most happily, a readier way of accomplishing any necessary reform in it. The only amendment we desire to see made to the Constitution regards the veto. As to any other diminution of Executive patronage, &c. all that is desirable to that end may be effected by legislative authority, directly exercised.

THE POSITION OF THE WHIGS.

Amid the various mutations in the political world which recent events have developed, the position of the Whig party has undergone no change. It stands where it stood from the first, on the basis of principles which are believed to be sound and essentially interwoven with the prosperity of the country.

The Whigs are not in opposition to Mr Tyler's administration. They believed and trusted that in the Executive a prompt disposition would be found to unite harmoniously with Congress in carrying out the great measures for which the people had called a new Administration into power. If this hope has been disappointed and this confidence destroyed, it has been by no fault of the Whigs. They remain steadfast, yielding no principle, nor in any way departing from the pursuit of those objects which they aimed at from the beginning, and which they truly believe the dearest rights of the country require to be attained.

The Executive has failed them when they most needed Executive co-operation. What then? They proclaim their principles anew; they appeal to the people; they declare their determination to hold on to the doctrines of their political faith, come what will; they lift their standard higher, and send forth the sound of their vindication through all the land. Their course then is a plain one. What line of policy the Executive may strike out the Whigs know not; but they stand ready to unite with it, if it shall be in accordance with their principles, and to oppose it, if it shall be otherwise.

Is the difference between the Whig party and the President too great to be reconciled? That depends upon the President himself. The Whigs cannot support a Sub Treasury under the name of a Fiscal Agent, or under any other name; nor can they abandon any principle for which they have been contending. In the spirit of the constitution and reform, for the sake of bringing back the Executive to their side. Their responsibility is to the country.

There are many who still hope that the course of the Administration will yet be such as to allow of a cordial support on the part of the Whigs. We join in wishing this as ardently as any. The evils of a tantalizing delay of important measures without which the country cannot and will not rest—the excitement and bitterness of fresh political turmoil—we deprecate most earnestly. But what we are to expect and to prepare for, time will disclose—and before very long.

American.

QUESTIONS FOR EACH WHIG'S OWN CABINET.

Were the motives which impelled me to act against the Jackson and Van Buren Administration conscientiously just? Have they lost any of their intrinsic merit and cogency?

Was I mistaken in regarding those Administrations as the iron age of the Federal Government? Did not their policy tend to impoverish the farmer, to paralize the merchant, to disturd the relations of mechanical and manufacturing industry—to impair credit, destroy confidence, promote bankruptcy, stigmatize the payment of foreign creditors, engender ill humor and bad passions, and turn all the connexions and affairs of all business topsy-turvy?

Did I err in considering that this tendency was from bad to worse? That the battle cry of the leaders was war to the rich and spoils to the victor, and annihilation to charters and vested rights?

Is it rational to presume that a restoration of this party to power would be sure to revive these abuses, to fasten upon the country a new reign of terror and misrule for an indefinite period? That no limits would be found to the insolence of success, to the gratification of resentments—to the monopoly of office and the abuse of power, under a too well grounded confidence in the perpetuity of their ascendancy?

Can I find in anticipating these results a shadow of justification for deserting my party or relaxing the zeal and activity of my endeavors to secure the pre eminence which I helped it to acquire?

Have the leaders of the Whig party redeemed their pledges to the extent of their means in the short time that they have been in power? Have they exerted themselves faithfully to restore the public prosperity? Have they omitted in any one instance to act up to their professed creed? Have they not been eminently successful? Is provision made for the public debt and the public defence—for the relief of the States by giving them their own; and of the unfortunate by restoring them to liberty? Is it their fault that the disorder of the currency is not entirely rectified? Are not the regular pursuits of business returning to their natural channels, the "disturbing causes" having ceased to operate? Is there not, "as the phrase goes," a better feeling among the industrious classes?

What possible bearing can the dissent of Mr. Tyler from his Cabinet have upon the principles and policy of the great Whig party? Does it change their nature or character, or render their cause desperate?

Is a difference of opinion in Executive Cabinets between the chief and its members, or between the members, a new thing under the sun? How is it with the British and French Cabinets? Do we not sometimes hear of open questions—questions on which men agree to differ, while the great affairs in which they have a common interest go on swimmingly.

Finally, should I not be a very "green horn" to allow myself to be laughed or frightened from my activity in the Whig cause, or bullied from keeping myself against locofocoism, which can never rise without my aid, or neglect of duty—while the strength and numbers of my party are not merely undiminished but increased?

The Enquirer, and the few other Loco Foco prints, which were so indignant when Mr. Ogle exhibited catalogues of the furniture in the President's house, applying to him the most degrading epithets, are now themselves ostentatiously parading a list of the articles used at the *funeral* of the illustrious Harrison, and which were, as they ought to have been, paid for by the public—for if members of Congress, dying at Washington, are buried at the public expense, why should not an American President be entitled to the same melancholy honor? Yet are these sensitive gentlemen parading crapes, coffins, hearses, scarfs, winding-sheets, and the gloomly appendages of the grave, before the people, with their prices annexed, for the purpose of creating political capital. Surely, if Mr. Ogle was a *scullion*, they are *hyenas*—the only animal that prowls among the tombs!

Lynchburg Virginian.

Law of Advertising.—A decision has recently been made in England, which we doubt not would be strictly followed in a similar case in this country. From this is apparent the necessity that advertisers should accompany their communications with explicit directions. The case is as follows:

Court of Requests—O'Connell vs. Stokes.

This was an action (brought by the plaintiff, a newspaper proprietor, against the defendant, who had occasion to advertise in his paper,) to recover the amount of an advertisement which had been inserted forty-five times, on the ground that the advertisement had been intended for one insertion only. The manuscript order was produced, and appeared indefinite. The case had been some time under the consideration of his Honor, who in his anxiety that strict justice should be done between proprietors of newspapers and the public, had taken the opinion of two of the judges on the subject, and agreed with them in deciding that *newspaper proprietors were justified in continuing the insertions of advertisements, not ordered for any specific number of times, until the same were ordered to be withdrawn.* His Honor said, it was desirable that the public should be made acquainted with this decision, in order that the persons having occasion to advertise may be aware of the necessity of stating on their orders the number of insertions they may require: if they neglect to do so, it was unreasonable to expect newspaper proprietors to attend to that which was clearly the advertiser's own business. A verdict was then entered for the plaintiff.

Responsibility of Drunkards.—It is a maxim in legal practice, that those who presume to commit crimes when drunk, must submit to punishment when sober. This state of the laws is not peculiar to modern times. In ancient Greece, it was decreed by Pittacus, that he who committed a crime when intoxicated, should receive a double punishment, viz: one for the crime itself, and other for the inebriety which prompted him to commit it. The Athenians not only punished offences done in drunkenness with increased severity, but, by an enactment of Solon, inebriation in a magistrate was made capital. In our country at the present time, acts of violence committed under its influence are held to be aggravated, rather than otherwise; nor can the person bring it forward as extenuation of any folly or misdemeanor, which he may commit. A bond signed in intoxication holds in law, and is perfectly binding, unless it can be shown that the person who signed it was inebriated by the collusion or contrivance of those to whom the bond was given.

Merited Retort.—Madame D. had a magnificent cat. M de C. amused himself one day by killing it, for want of something else to shoot. Madame D caused to be set in her own house, and in the houses of her neighbors, all sorts of mouse traps; and when three or four hundred mice were caught, she had them put into a box, which was forwarded to Madame de C.—"Madame, your husband has killed my cat—I send you my mice."

Specie, we regret to see, continues to go out of the country freely. $938,443 were exported from New York during the last month. If England and France would receive our bread stuffs and tobacco on as good terms as we receive their manufactures and products, the exportation of specie from this would be a rare occurrence.

Raleigh Star.

Remedy for Kidney Worms in Hogs.—A gentleman not many months since, recommended in the Western Farmer and Gardner, that hogs troubled with kidney worms, should be fed with "*corn boiled in ashes*," since which, Dr. Martin and others have reported success by the remedy. To us the idea is not new, for when a boy, we remember seeing *ley* given to swine down with this disease, and afterwards they got up. A gentleman of Davidson says it has failed with him, but one failure never disproves a remedy, for a remedy may not be continued sufficiently long, or not given in large enough quantities. Evidence is strong in favor of the *ley*, or corn boiled with ashes, which is the same thing, that we feel confidence in recommending it.

Agriculturist.

A Reminiscence.—When the late Bank of the United States was created, the vote of the delegation from South Carolina was SIX to ONE in its favor. They were as follows:

For the Bank—CALHOUN, Chappell, Huger, Lowndes, PICKENS, Taylor—6!!

Nay—Mayrant, 1!!!

Was South Carolina a 'Federal' State? Were Calhoun and Pickens 'Federalists?'

Florida.—Intelligence has reached Savannah that sixty Indians had surrendered to Col. Worth, at Punta Rosa, and there was a prospect that 200 more would do the same.

FROM THE NORTH.

The matter of most interest furnished by the New York papers relates to the trial of McLeod, which was still in progress at Utica. We commence to day the publication of a copious report of the proceedings in the trial, supposing that our readers would desire to judge for themselves of the complexion of the case. The testimony appears to be very contradictory. The New York Express of Thursday evening says: "The trial increases in interest, and has some symptoms storming even. Capt. Appleby, of the Caroline, on the second day's trial, testified that, as he came out of the cabin on the night of the attack, some one struck at him with a sword. *He believed this man to be McLeod;* but, on the cross-examination, said he was not positive. Samuel Brown, Isaac P. Carson, and Charles Parke testified that they saw McLeod at Chippewa on the night the Caroline was burnt. Parke states that he saw him embark in the expedition, and Brown swears to having seen him with the men after the boats landed, and that McLeod wore a sword or cutlass by his side. Nothing to materially alter their first testimony was elicited on the cross-examination. The depositions of the commanders of the several boats that went on the expedition against the Caroline have been taken, each of whom swears that McLeod was not in the boat under *his* command. It is said, however, that one declines answering on that point."

National Intelligencer.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Steamer Acadia at Boston.

The Acadia arrived at Boston, on Tuesday.

A great *anti-Corn-Law* meeting was held at Manchester on the 16th of September, the call for which was signed by 918 of the most respectable firms and individuals of the town, and at which the Mayor presided. A memorial to the Queen was adopted imploring Her Majesty to use her influence for the repeal of the taxes on food. The statements of distress made by some of the speakers were most appalling.

The House of Commons met on the 16th September pursuant to adjournment.

Lord John Russell then rose and made his promised speech, giving his view of the present state of the country, and the line of policy proper to be pursued; in other words, marking out the course of opposition. He began with the foreign relations, and especially with the United States, as to which he said:

"In one part of our foreign relations there is certainly a question in connexion with the United States, which, in some of its respects, affords cause of uneasiness; but my noble friend, as Secretary for Foreign Affairs, satisfied the House by the answer of the United States Secretary, that both Her Majesty's Government and the Government of the United States perfectly agreed as to the character which should be attributed to the attack upon and the capture of the Caroline; (loud cheers;) that it was a question to be debated between nation and nation, and not to be treated as a private wrong. A different view, however, had been taken by the Judges of the State of New York, and if that view should be carried out it would be destructive of all amicable relations between the two Governments."

On the 23d of August a fire broke out at Constantinople, which destroyed three or four hundred houses and shops near Wlangs, in the vicinity of the Seven Towers.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, October 14.

A Melancholy Accident occurred in this county, a few miles below this place, on Saturday the 2d instant. Several men were engaged in erecting a log house on the premises of Mr. James Jackson, jr.; they were in the act of elevating a log, when it slipped and fell, striking Mr. William C. Jackson on the head, and taking him with it to the ground, crushed his head in so shocking a manner that he died in about ten hours.

Murder.—We learn that an atrocious murder was committed in Granville county on Friday night last. Mr. Richard Bullock, living on the road a few miles this side of Oxford, while sitting in his house, was shot by some person unknown; the ball entered his neck, and killed him almost instantly.

Anderson Mayho, the negro convicted at the last term of our Superior Court of the murder of his wife, was executed in this place on Saturday last, pursuant to his sentence.

The new Cabinet.—The Madisonian of the 9th says that Mr. Spencer, the new Secretary of War, was expected in Washington on Monday, to enter on the duties of his office.

The Cabinet of President Tyler is now complete, and stands as follows:

Secretary of State—Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Treasury—Walter Forward, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of War—John C. Spencer, of New York.

Secretary of the Navy—Abel P. Upshur, of Virginia.

Attorney General—Hugh S. Legare, of South Carolina.

Postmaster General—Charles A. Wickliffe, of Kentucky.

The New York Express of Saturday says that the late news from England has put to flight all hope of shipments from this country. Prices of Flour have consequently fallen off nearly or quite 50 cents a barrel.

The Milton Chronicle informs us that his famous Beet is not a "Whig Beet." He says he has not yet seen any other than *Democratic* Beets up that way; but hopes there is a time coming when he may speak of *Whig* Beets—they grow longer and longer every year; but the soil is yet too *Brownish*.

The publication of the *Western Whig Banner* has been recommenced at Lincolnton, in this state, under the charge of Messrs. Carr & Edwards.

Mr. Baker, formerly one of the editors of the Whig Banner, has issued proposals for a paper to be published at Wilkesborough, called *The Mountaineer*.

The second and third numbers of the AMERICAN MEDICAL LIBRARY AND INTELLIGENCER, for August and September, have been received. They contain the conclusion of Sir James Clark on "the Sanative Influence of Climate;" also, "the Changes of the Blood in Diseases," translated from the French of M. Gilbert, by John H. Dix, M. D., M. M. S. S.; and the commencement of "Essays on the Sources and Mode of Action of Fever," by William Davidson, M. D., Senior Physician to the Glasgow Royal Infirmary, &c. &c. and Alfred Hudson, M. B., F. C. D., Physician to the Navan Fever Hospital. The portion devoted to Intelligence contains a variety of Bibliographical notices and interesting Medical cases. This work, as we said before, is edited by Professor Dunglison, and published by Adam Waldie, Philadelphia, at five dollars a year; and by its intrinsic worth recommends itself to the attention of the profession.

GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, for October, has been received. Its contents are, as usual, varied and interesting; but the editor appears to be determined to surpass all similar publications in the richness and elegance of the engravings and illustrations which ornament it. Those which accompany this number possess peculiar merit. They are, "The Brother and Sister," an exquisite Mezzotinto, on steel; Embroidery, an elegant lace pattern; the Fashions, engraved on steel, in fine style; and a view of the descent into the valley of the Wyoming. Indeed the publisher seems to be determined to spare no expense in his efforts to make the work worthy of the patronage it has received.

The editor of the Standard has contrived to run up a pretty large score against the Whig Administration; showing an array of figures amounting to $36,382,992 46. And to convince "the people" that he has made "no mistake," he subjoins "the items." Here they are:

For the relief of Mrs. Harrison,	$25 000 00
For expenses of the session,	391 477 60
Loan Bill,	12,000 000 00
Pauper Lunatics in D. C.	3,000 00
Various Fortifications,	2,449 637 86
Naval Ordnance,	500 000 00
Home Squadron,	789 319 00
Outfits and salaries for Foreign Ministers,	72 860 00
Repair of Potomac Bridge,	15,000 00
Statue of Washington,	21,000 00
Gen Harrison's funeral expenses,	3 080 00
To aid and keep up the Post Office Department,	512,687 00
	$16,882,992 46
Add proceeds of sales of Public Lands to the states,	3,500 000 00
	$20 382,992 46
And had it not been for Mr. Tyler and the Democrats, to this would have been added for United States Bank capital,	16 000 000 00
Whole appropriations,	$36 382 992 46

Our readers will see that, to make up this large sum, the candid and truth-loving editor of the Standard has lugged in the "Loan Bill," an act passed to provide the sum of 12,000,000 of dollars to pay the debts contracted during Mr. Van Buren's administration, and to replenish an exhausted treasury; which is not an "appropriation" in itself, but an act to provide the means of payment for appropriations otherwise made. So also with the item of $512,687, "to aid and keep up the Post Office Department;" it being the amount which that department was found to be in debt on the 4th of March last, beyond its ordinary means. The "statue of Washington" is an expense incurred by a former administration, and therefore cannot properly be charged to the "extravagance" of this. If the Whig Congress has refused to expend "the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands," but on the contrary has relinquished them to the use of the States, that item also should be deducted.

But there is another huge sum; sixteen millions of dollars for the capital of a new United States Bank, which the Whigs *did not* make. We recollect the time when it was fashionable for Loco Foco politicians hereabouts to advocate the doctrine that the Government should hold the stock of the banks, and thereby open a source of profit which would relieve the people from taxes; and one popular leader of the party in this county even proposed a United States Bank with a capital of one hundred millions of dollars, *two thirds* of which should belong to the Government. On this ground, then, the Whigs might be excused, even if they had made the appropriation. But as the act did not pass into a law, the appropriation *was not made*, and therefore must be deducted from the Standard's thirty-six millions.

Let us now see how the account will stand.

SUMS TO BE DEDUCTED.

"Loan Bill," or act to provide for the public debt.	12 000,000
For payment of Post Office debt,	512 687
Statue of Washington, contracted for by former administration,	21,000
Proceeds of Public Lands, relinquished to the States.	3 500,000
Capital of United States Bank, not made,	16 000,000
	$32 033,687

A short process will now show what has been the "extravagance of the Whig Congress.

Amount of the "items," as exhibited in the Standard,	36,382 992 46
Deduct as above,	32,033,687 00
Actual appropriations,	4,349 305 46

So that, instead of $36,382,992 46, as made out by the Standard, the actual appropriations made by the Whig Congress, for the purposes of the Whig Administration, amount only to $4,349,305 46, of which $3,838,947 were for arming our fortifications, and for providing naval ordnance and creating a home squadron—measures deemed necessary by all parties for the protection of our frontiers, and the security of our harbors and shipping; leaving little more than half a million of dollars for the ordinary expenses of the government and other appropriations.

With this plain statement we shall leave it for our readers to determine whether the Standard can be sustained in his boast that he has made "no mistake."

The editor of the Standard doubtless desires to pass among his brethren as a candid and fair dealer; yet the method to which he has resorted, in his paper of last week, to make a formidable display of Whig expenditures, shows that he is either egregiously deceived himself, or intends to deceive others. He more than intimates that Congress, at its late extra session, appropriated "sixteen millions eight hundred and eighty-two thousand nine hundred and ninety-two dollars;" yet he very well knows, *or ought to know*, that twelve millions of that sum was no appropriation at all, but simply an act to authorize a loan, and thereby to put twelve millions of dollars into the treasury, as means to pay the appropriations otherwise made. He might, with equal propriety, add, *as appropriations*, the whole amount of money received for duties on imports, or any other source of revenue. If a farmer purchases a plantation for five hundred dollars, and expends five hundred dollars more in improving it; and to enable him to meet these expenses borrows one thousand dollars, can any one be so simple as to suppose that the transaction involves an expenditure of two thousand dollars? Is it not plain that the first debt is extinguished by the creation of the second? Just so with the "Loan Bill." It created a new debt of twelve millions of dollars; but it extinguished an equal amount of the old debt. If a Whig had been guilty of such sophistry, the Standard would pronounce it a perfect "humbug;" now, we suppose, it can only be considered as "Loco Foco consistency."

M'LEOD.—The trial of M'Leod is progressing, and the evidence published in full daily in some of the northern papers; but we have not room even for a summary. The general impression seems to be that he will be acquitted. An officer of the British army, with his wife, it is said, will testify that M'Leod was at their house on the night of the burning of the Caroline; and their testimony will be corroborated by other witnesses.

A considerable fall of Snow was witnessed at Upper Middletown, Con. on the evening of Sunday the 2d inst. The snow was so heavy on the fruit and forest trees as to produce considerable injury; many of the top branches were broken off. Such a storm of snow, at so early a season of the year, is without a precedent in that region.

During the week ending at noon on the 25th there were 327 deaths in New Orleans, of which 259 were acknowledged to be yellow fever. The deaths by yellow fever during the three days ending on the 28th at noon, were 79.

From the Register.

WAKE SUPERIOR COURT.

Terry was not tried for the alleged murder of his child, as expected, in consequence of the impracticability of obtaining a Jury. The Court were, for nearly two days, endeavoring to make one. Besides the regular Panel, 300 Talesmen were summond and sworn, but only *three* persons out of the whole number were deemed competent to serve as Jurors, the residue having "formed and expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the Prisoner." With all due deference, it does seem to us, that this latitudinous and equivocal mode of interrogating Jurors in Capital cases, is well calculated to defeat the ends of justice, and involve the country in useless expense. Perhaps, not one fourth of the number of Jurors sworn and interrogated, would have been deemed incompetent to sit on the trial, had a different form of interrogatory been used. Had each one been asked, for instance, whether his mind was so prejudiced for or against the Prisoner, that he could not impartially weigh the evidence in the case, and decide accordingly, but little difficulty would have been experienced, we imagine, in forming a Jury. The opinion, which nine persons out of ten say they have formed, is not an opinion founded on the testimony of the case, but on exaggerated rumor, and *expressed* for the very purpose of disqualifying themselves as Jurors.

Terry was remanded to Jail, and it is the intention of his Counsel, we learn, to raise the question whether he can again be put upon his trial.

The news from Florida, we are gratified to learn, continues to be cheering. We have been informed by an officer who came passenger on board the U. S. steamer Beaufort, arrived yesterday from Pilatka, that the Indians were coming in at Tampa so fast that the commanding officer would be obliged to ship them off soon. Colonel Worth continues sanguine that he shall shortly bring about a termination of difficulties in Florida. The observation of our informant leads him to believe that the prospect for such a happy result was never better than at present. *Savannah Repub.*

Dreadful Rail Road Accident—A horrid accident occurred on Wednesday, 6th inst. on the new line between Boston and Hudson. The trains from the West came in contact with that for the East, by which the cars behind the tender were shivered, and it is supposed that from 20 to 25 of the passengers were dreadfully injured. Among whom were: Mr. Taylor, engineer, badly wounded. Mr. Warren, conductor, shockingly mutilated. A young lady, niece of Maj. Whistler, is said to be dangerously hurt. Col. Harvey Champion is much bruised, but not dangerously as I now hoped. The Rev. S. Elliot, an Episcopal clergyman from South Carolina, and family, who left here this noon, were brought back to the United States Hotel this evening, in sad condition. The ladies were not seriously hurt, but his two sons were wounded—one scratched and bruised, and the other had his leg broken above the knee. *Phil. Sat. Courier.*

Fatal accident on board the Steam Frigate.—From Hale's News Room we have obtained the following: Yesterday afternoon a sixty four pound gun burst on board the Fulton, off the Hook, killing two men instantly, and badly wounding six.

The killed are Samuel Snowman, seaman, and Joseph Philbrook, ordinary seaman. Wounded, Russell Smith, carpenter's mate; Joshua Wyman, quarter gunner; Levi Lawson, seaman; Thomas Smith, ordinary seaman; Richard Bell, ditto, and John Cooper, seaman; all very badly, some of whom will probably not recover.

The fore part of the Fulton is a complete wreck, from the effects of the explosion. One piece of the gun fell 40 feet from the carriage—knocking in both starboard steam chimnies in its passage off.

The Fulton has passed up to the Navy Yard. *N. Y. Cour. and Enq.*

Great Robbery at Chicago.—The Cleveland Herald says, by a handbill signed E. S. Prescott, Receiver, dated Land Office, Chicago, Sept. 13, 1841, we learn that the office of the Receiver of Public Moneys, in Chicago, was entered on Saturday or Sunday night last, the Sub-Treasury safe opened by false keys, and the following amounts stolen, viz:—$10,838 in gold, $3.000 in silver, $400 in Treasury notes, $100 Military Land Scrip, and one $50 note, Bank of North Adams, Mass. The Receiver offers a reward of $1,000 for the recovery of the money, and $500 for the arrest of the robber.

Imprisonment for Life.—Rich'd Bean, who murdered his wife last winter in Brentwood, has been sentenced to thirty days solitary confinement, and hard labor for the remainder of his life in the New Hampshire State Prison.

Methodist Church in Ohio.—In the different districts in Ohio, the number of members is, white 56,087, colored 606; and of local preachers 422. The number of Sabbath schools is 348; having 19,511 scholars. The school library has 38,246 books.

Grogan given up—We learn from the Montreal papers that the so called Colonel Grogan has been given up by his Excellency Sir Richard Jackson, Administrator of the Canadian Government, on application of the United States authorities. He was handed over to the Inspector of Police on the 4th by the Sheriff, to be by him safely escorted to the Province line. *Jour. of Com.*

"Temperance" among the "Workmen."—We learn from the Hillsborough Recorder that Mr. *Henry Workman* was married on the 3d inst. to Miss *Temperance Workman.*

Their progeny will of course be *temperate* and *industrious.* It is a decided good stock to raise children from. *Petersburg Intelligencer.*

For the Recorder.

MR. EDITOR: I trust you will pardon me for presuming to trouble you with a communication, for it is indeed due to the country that no Whig be found slumbering at his post.

There is a party abroad in our land, who, though by no means formidable at present, should be watched with the eye of eternal vigilance. Urged on to the consummation of their nefarious and detestable designs, indissolubly bound together by the ties of a mighty, though unhallowed ambition, they are daily and constantly striving to elevate themselves to power, notwithstanding the seal of condemnation which a majority of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand of the freemen of this glorious republic have so recently and so indellibly stamped upon their abominable principles. They preach out their doctrine with all the pride of presumption, and falsely assume the garb of democracy. They boldly tell us that their opponents, the Whigs, will inevitably subvert the liberties of the country. Now with regard to this party, the Locos, I have oftentimes struggled with my thoughts to ascertain if there was any reality in their boasted pretensions; and if I could conclude by any means even that our sacred liberties would be safe in their hands. And in scanning their history again and again, I seriously conclude that their doctrines, so far from being founded upon that good old-fashioned patriotism which animated our fathers in by-gone days, are the mere puffs of demagogueism, prompted by the infamous subtleties of the tyrant's mind. I do not wish to be understood as saying that there are no exceptions to this rule; some, doubtless, are honestly deceived, and others stubbornly blinded by their prejudices.

This party are now rallying their forces with all the trumpet notes of preparation, and presume on success in the subsequent contest by waging an offensive political ware. They tell us that we had the entire advantage of them in the late struggle, because they had to act on the defensive, whereas now they will turn the joke. Thus vainly concluding that a few short revolutions of the moon, by some magical process, have blotted out their political crimes, flagrant as they are, from the minds of an injured and indignant people ever jealous of their rights.

Now I should like to know, in all conscience, how they expect to act on the offensive. What can they do with Poinsett's report? Sir, when I think of that report I am almost shocked. And did I not think its daring absurdity and unconstitutionality were faithfully remembered by all our citizens, I would review some of its provisions in this sketch. What do we find in that case? Why, the President of the nation, the very leader of the party, strongly recommending to Congress one of the grossest violations of the constitution. Yes, that sacred instrument, around which the patriot clings and rallies as the very standard, the bulwark of his glorious freedom, was to have been crushed according to the will of their very ring leader.

Again, what can they do in offensive warfare the with N. Jersey disfranchisement? In that case their committee, a motley crew, forgot that it was necessary for members of Congress to be elected by lawful votes—a most unjust and abominable proceeding, as the whole country recollects.

And again, what will they do with the Hooe case, which is most especially revolting to the feelings of southern men?

How will they hide the stain of their unprecedented extravagance? They wasted the whole treasure of the nation, and plunged the country in debt during a time of profound peace.

The hypocricy of their prime leader, too, is another most inexcusable blot upon their political character. Loudly professing to be a northern man with southern principles, he indirectly voted that Missouri should not be admitted into the Union as a slave holding state; and "with the lights before him" admitted that Congress had the right to abolish slavery in the district of Columbia.

In chatting over these past hours, they are, as it regards political capital for conducting an offensive warfare, perfectly bankrupt. Where can they look for comfort! Their calculations must rest upon attacking the measures of the late Congress. They will doubtless inveigh against every measure, and especially the act concerning the revenue; as that may afford something of a field for the demagogue. They are aware of the prejudices of the great mass of the people against taxation in any form. Now I do most sincerely wish that every member of the republic, from the greatest to the least, would take a little pains to understand this question, together with the one concerning the distribution. It is true that the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands induces the necessity of levying additional duties on certain articles of import, so as to make the revenue meet the ordinary expenses of government. And the Locos urge that this is equivalent to a direct tax—and that each state will pay more by this system than it will receive as its share of the proceeds. But that this is entirely erroneous will appear from a careful view of the matter. We will suppose, for instance, that a duty be levied on some of the luxuries, wines or silks; say twenty per cent. on silks. Now the experience of all extensive traders demonstrates that such a duty would raise the price to the consumer about five per cent. while the remaining fifteen would be paid by the foreign producer or manufacturer. In this way articles which cost the merchant $100, would, after paying the duty, cost him $105. He will pay twenty dollars of this sum to the country, and eighty-five to the foreign manufacturer, instead of, as heretofore, one hundred to the foreigner, and nothing to the country. Every farmer has experienced the truth of this calculation. He pays to foreign governments, in the form of reduced prices on his articles, in the same proportion as above calculated, whatever additional duties those nations impose. Who, then, I would ask, professing the least devotion to his country's welfare, would be unwilling to submit to a law so perfectly reasonable?

With regard to the whole proceedings of the late Congress, I believe it reflects glory and prosperity upon the country. Its timeliness, energy, and wisdom, are almost unprecedented in the annals of the Republic. And while we defy the Locos to bring a single reasonable charge against us, we would remind our brethren of that true and venerable maxim, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. And though we have been thwarted in one of our great measures for the relief of the country—though we have been poisoned as it were by the fangs of the viper whom we have warmed and raised, yet let no one despair. Let us raise upon our banners the name of Henry Clay of the west, and N. P. Tallmadge of the north, or George E. Badger of the south, and victory must and will be ours.

POPLICOLA.

October 11, 1841.

MASONIC HALL, NO. 80.

Chapel Hill, 11th Oct. A. L. 5841, A. D. 1841

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Having heard of the death of our highly esteemed brother RICHARD BULLOCK, be it therefore

Resolved, That we sincerely lament the loss which Masonry in general, and this Lodge in particular, has sustained in the death of our friend and brother RICHARD BULLOCK.

Resolved further, That in testimony of our esteem and sorrow, we will wear for thirty days the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved further, That this Lodge sincerely sympathise with the family of the deceased in their afflictions.

Resolved further, That a copy of the above resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased.

Resolved further, That the foregoing resolutions be published in the Hillsborough Recorder.

THE MARKETS.

Petersburg, October 8.

Cotton,	8 a	10¼
Tobacco—Lugs,	3 50 a	4 75
Leaf,	4 50 a	7 50
Wheat—Red,	1 00 a	1 05
White,	1 10 a	1 05

Fayetteville, October 8.

Flour,	5 50 a	6 25
Salt—(sack,)	1 00 a	2 25
(bushel,)	75 a	80
Cotton,	7 a	9
Beeswax,	27 a	28

Obituary.

Died, at Pittsborough, Chatham county, on Saturday morning last, GOV. JOHN OWEN, known throughout the state as one of our most distinguished and valued citizens. Governor Owen filled for two years the executive chair of state; repeatedly represented his county in the state Legislature, and occupied other stations of trust and honor; and in all stations, whether in public or private life, the mild and gentle virtues shone conspicuously, and endeared him to all who had the happiness of coming within their influence. It is justly said, by the editor of the Register, that he has gone down to the grave in the ripeness of manhood and in the midst of his usefulness, leaving his family the proud inheritance of an unblemished name, and to all the encouraging example of a useful and honorable life.

Gov. Owen's illness, we learn, was lingering, but borne with a cheerful fortitude. He had for some time a distinct view of his dissolution, which he contemplated with that composure which his life of usefulness, and an unaffected submission to the will of Providence, were calculated to bestow; and, as still more gratifying, it is said, "he died in full possession of Christian faith, and in joyful expectation of a glorious resurrection."

Died, in Davidson county, on the 6th instant, MR. JACOB BRUMMELL, aged about 70 years. He was an excellent man, and his loss will be severely felt by his neighbors.

Died, in Davidson county, on the 6th instant, Mr. ZEBULON HUNT, aged about 55 years—a worthy and valued citizen.

Weekly Almanac.

OCTOBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets	MOON'S PHASES	D.	H.	M.
14 Thursday,	6 24	5 36				
15 Friday,	6 25	5 35	Last Q.	7	3	55 after.
16 Saturday,	6 26	5 34	New	14	11	11 after.
17 Sunday,	6 27	5 33	First Q.	22	3	46 morn.
18 Monday,	6 29	5 31	Full	30	0	41 morn.
19 Tuesday,	6 30	5 30				
20 Wednesday,	6 31	5 29				

Lost,

ON Saturday last, on the public road, between Hillsborough and Maj. Strayhorn's, a large dark colored SHAWL; for the delivery of which at this office, a liberal reward will be given.

October 14. 94—

Money Lost.

LOST in Hillsborough, or on the road to Chapel Hill, on Saturday last, about nineteen dollars, consisting, as well as I can recollect, of two five dollar bills, two of four, and a one dollar bill. They were not in a purse or pocket book, but were simply wadded up together. A reward of three dollars will be given to any person finding the same, on delivery to me, or to the editor of the Recorder.

ANDREW J. PEEBLES.

Chapel Hill, October 11. 94—

Berkshire Boar.

MY full blooded Berkshire Boar HENRY CLAY, will render service for the use of such of my fellow farmers as may desire to obtain a cross of this fine breed of hogs, at five dollars each. The number will be limited, as he is very young. Henry Clay can be seen at any time by calling at my residence, one mile and a half south of Hillsborough.

HENRY K. WITHERSPOON.

October 11. 94—

Look at this!

ALL those indebted to the subscriber, either for Letter or Newspaper Postage, are earnestly requested to call and settle their respective dues IMMEDIATELY, as I am pressed for money to pay my dues to the Post Office Department.

THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

October 13. 94—

Berkshire Pigs.

THE subscribers have on hand a few pair of the half-blood Berkshire Pigs, of superior quality, which will be ready for delivery about the 1st of November next, at $10 a pair, or $5 a single pig.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

October 6 92—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1841.

Catlet Campbell v. Edward Turner and others.

THIS case coming on to be heard, it is ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that Edward Turner, one of the defendants in this cause, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso, and set down for hearing ex parte as to him.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.

Prs. adv. $4 00 80 6w

DREAM OF CHILDHOOD.

BY J. BURTON.

I had a dream, which was not all a dream. Byron.

I had an hour of dreaming,
When busy fancy's train
Brought, in its splendid seeming,
The happy past again!
I roam'd accustom'd places,
A little child once more;
I saw again loved faces
All smiling as of yore!
I saw, beside the wildwood,
Our pretty rustic cot,
Just as it stood in childhood,
That fairy haunted spot!
I saw my father sitting
When sultry day was o'er;
My aged mother knitting
Her stocking at the door.
Then came my gentle sister—
Alas! long since inurn'd—
Yet there she was—I kiss'd her,
I felt her kiss return'd!
I heard my brother prattle,
His merry laugh once more;
Although he died in battle,
Long since on some far shore!
My eyes wept on till aching
With such excess of joy;
Alas! that truth and waking
The charm should all destroy.
Strange freaks of fancy showing—
I was in that brief span,
A child with light locks flowing,
I woke a grey old man!

NEW GOODS, VERY CHEAP!!

Call, if you want Bargains!

Spencer & Strayhorn,

ARE now receiving from the Northern Markets, an elegant assortment of

Fall and Winter GOODS,

in addition to their former stock. The articles have been selected by one of the firm with great care; and having been purchased on very reasonable terms, and almost entirely for Cash, will be sold exceedingly low for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers. Their assortment comprises all the articles usually brought to this market—among which are the following:

CLOTHS, of every variety.
CASSIMERES, an excellent assortment.
VESTINGS, of rich and varied patterns.
SILKS, black, blue-black, and fancy colored.
Bonnets, Ribbons, Shawls, &c.
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.
Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Groceries, &c. &c. &c.

The public are earnestly requested to call and examine for themselves; and as our motto is "to *let live*, as well as *to live*," we do not think they will grumble at our prices, if we can suit in the goods.

October 5. 93—

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of October, 1841, which if not taken out within three months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A	Martin Jackson
Samuel Allen	E E Jordan
Nelson Almora	Saml S Jackson
B	Isaac Johnson
H L Baliff	W T Jordan
Archibald Borland	Col. Thomas Jones
James Bradley	M
C	Hamilton Montgomery
Wesley Carson	Rev E J M'Master
David T Clark	George Miller
Reuben Cardin	S M M'Corele
Nancy Campbell	N
Eliza Ann Cooley	Rev Alfred Norman
S J Chambers	P
Elizabeth Christmas	Mitchel J Payson
Wm Christmas	Thomas G Pratt
David Craig	John Pickett
Abel Cain	Abel Parish
D	Mason J Parker
Anthony Doherty	R
F	Fatey Ringstaff
Mary Flintoff	Robert Rhodes
G	Mr Richerson
Henderson Griffin	James Raney
F A J Gorham	T
Moses Gwinn	Mary A Thomson
H	V
Wm Hall, of John	Philip Verplanck
John M Hopkins	W
David Hart	David or Fred Williams
John Hobbs	James Watson
Durham Hall	Sidny Whitted
J	Henderson Woods
R M Jones	

☞ All persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say they are advertised.

THOMAS CLANCY, P. M.

October 7. 93—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1841.

Martha Lynn, vs. *Henry Marcum and wife, and others.* } Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Henry Marcum and wife Nancy, and Riley Vickers and wife Catharine, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, for the said defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the 4th Monday of November next, and plead, answer or demur to the said petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

Attest,

JOHN TAYLOR, c. c. c.

Price adv. $4 50. 93—6w

CHEAP FOR CASH!

Fall and Winter GOODS.

James Webb, jr. & Co.,

ARE now receiving from New York and Philadelphia, a handsome assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, which they offer to their friends and the public on very reasonable terms.

Their assortment consists of the latest style of Goods, and has been selected with much care. The following are comprised in the assortment:

Super wool-dyed Black CLOTH.
Do. Green do.
Do. Grey do.
Do. Black CASSIMERES
Fancy English do.
Paris Diamond do.
Valentia, Marino, and plain and figured Satin VESTINGS.
Kentucky Jeans, Satinetts, &c. &c.
Blue-black & black Gro de Swiss SILKS.
Wide black Gro Grain do.
Coloured Cheni do.
Coloured Satin De Rhones—a new and superior article for Ladies' dresses.
Bonnets and Ribons—latest style.
Blankets, Shoes, Hats, Shot Guns, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, &c. &c.

The public are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves; and we flatter ourselves that we can please them both in the articles and the prices.

The stock has been purchased almost entirely for cash, and will be sold low for cash. Owing to the nature of the times, it is necessary that we should make some change in the nature of our business; consequently we shall decline making small accounts, and shall keep none except with our regular customers. By thus making it more of a cash business, we shall be able to furnish our customers with goods at cheaper rates.

☞ All accounts must be settled by the first of January in each year.

September 29. 92—

Equity Sales.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of Orange, made at September term, 1841, on the petition of James Webb' agent, vs. Wm. L. Durham's heirs, I shall offer for sale on the 30th day of October next, before the court house door in Hillsborough, the

Tract of Land

where the widow Durham now lives, and where the late Wm. L. Durham lived and died.

Twelve months credit will be given; the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 29. 92—

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of Orange, made at September term, 1841, on the petition of Hoof hines and others, I shall offer for sale on the 30th day of November next, before the court house in Hillsborough,

The Lands

whereon the late John Hoof hines lived and died, on the waters of Frances' Creek. Twelve months credit will be given; the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 29. 93—4w

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of Orange, made at September term, 1841, on the petition of Chesley P. George's heirs, I shall offer for sale on the 30th day of October next, at Pratt's Store, the

Tract of Land

known as the home place of the late Chesley P. George. Twelve months credit will be given; the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 29. 93—

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of Orange, made at September term, 1841, on the petition of Reding George and others, I shall offer for sale on the 30th day of October next, at Pratt's Store, the following Tracts of Land:

One Tract of 52½ Acres in Wake county, belonging to the heirs of Polly Leigh, adjoining the land of Samuel Green and others.

One other Tract of 52½ Acres, adjoining the above, belonging to the heirs of the late Thomas P. George.

One other Tract of 40 Acres, lying in Orange county, adjoining the lands of Ezekiel George and others.

Twelve months credit will be given; the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 29. 92—4w

Nurse Wanted.

WANTED to hire, a small Boy or Girl to look after a child. Inquire at this office.

September 27. 92—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1841.

Baxter Davis and wife—Petition.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that David Strain, George Tate and Nancy his wife, James Freeland and Jane his wife, James Strain, William Strain, Jane E. Nelson, William B. Nelson, Catharine Nelson and Mary Nelson, children of Mary Nelson, who intermarried with David Nelson, are not inhabitants of this state; It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that they appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso against them, and set down for hearing ex parte.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

Price adv. $4 50. 92—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1841.

Mary Jane Hasbrook, &c. vs. *Thomas J. Faddis* } Original attachment, levied on land, and J. S. Smith summoned as garnishee.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant Thomas J. Faddis is not an inhabitant of this state; It is ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks in succession, for said Faddis to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the 4th Monday in November next, and plead to said suit, or judgment will be entered by default against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 93—6w

Piano Forte & Music STORE,

Petersburg, Va.

C. BERG & CO. have received during the present week TEN PIANO FORTES, among which is a six and a half Octave Piano Forte, a very superior one to any ever seen here. They have now on hand a very large stock, and would respectfully request those Ladies and Gentlemen of Hillsborough and Environs who are in want of Pianos, to call and see them and try them; and they will be convinced of their superiority to any other manufacture. We will give a written warranty as to their durability and keeping in tune longer than any other.

They have also on hand a large assortment of MUSIC of the latest publication for Piano and Guitar, Strings of all sorts, best Violins, Flutes, Accordions, all kinds of Brass Instruments for Military Bands, Drums of all sizes, &c. &c.

C. Berg & Co. would respectfully recommend their assortment of Pianos and Music to Principals and Teachers of Schools. Any order shall be faithfully and promptly attended to.

For the convenience of purchasers in North Carolina, Doctor Watson of Oxford, having kindly consented to act as our Agent, has now on hand some of our instruments. We shall shortly establish agencies in other parts of North Carolina, knowing that whenever our Pianos become known they will be preferred to any other.

July 13. 82—

Chairs! Chairs!

THE subscribers have on hand one dozen of RUSH-BOTTOM MAPLE CHAIRS, which they will sell cheap for Cash, or on a short credit. Call and see.

PARKER & NELSON.

September 21. 91—

Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges.

SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGES,

ARE the safest, most sure and effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Whooping Coughs, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c. The proprietor has never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction.

Good News for Children.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES,

Are the greatest discovery ever made, for dispelling the various kinds of worms, that so frequently and distressingly annoy both children and adults. They are an infallible remedy, and so pleasant to the taste, that children will take them as readily as a common peppermint Lozenge. Many diseases arise from worms, without its being suspected. Sometimes a very troublesome cough, pains in the joints or limbs, bleeding at the nose, &c., are occasioned by worms, and will be easily cured by using this celebrated medicine. The following symptoms indicate the presence of worms, viz: headache, vertigo, torpor, disturbed dreams, sleep broken off by fright and screaming, convulsions, feverishness, thirst, pallid hue, bad taste in the mouth, offensive breath, cough, difficult breathing, itching at the nose, pains in the stomach, nausea, squeamishness, voracity, leanness, tenesmus, itching at the anus towards night, and at length dejections of films and mucus. One is a dose for a child two years old—two for one four years—three for eight years—and five for an adult, and should be repeated every morning, or every other morning until relieved.

SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES.

These are a very pleasant, agreeable and efficacious article; an unfailing remedy for lowness of spirits, nervous or sick headache, inflammatory or putrid sore throat, as well as all other complaints where the camphor is recommended.

☞ The above medicines are for sale by A. PARKS, *Agent.*

September 15. 90—

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have received and offer for sale at their Store House, one mile north of Cross Roads Meeting House, a fresh and desirable stock of Seasonable Goods, consisting in part of the following articles:

Common and Fine Blue Cloths,
Invisible Green do.
Cassimeres and Satinetts,
Black Silk and Satin Vestings,
Marseilles do.
French, London and Furniture Prints,
Black Silks and Printed Muslin,
Gauze Scarfs and Handkerchiefs,
Stockinet Drilling and Gambroon,
Fashionable Bonnets and Wreaths,
Plain, Figured, Swiss and Chequered Muslin,
Ribands, Edgings and Brown Linen,
Linen Bosoms and Collars, Oil Cloths,
Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery and Tin Ware,
Paints, Nails and Iron,
Loaf and Brown Sugar,
SADDLERY—Bridle-bits, Buckles,
Plush, Webbing, Trees & Morocco Skins,
HATS—Beaver, Brush, Russia, Moleskin and Palm leaf Hats,
Ladies' fine Kid Slippers, and Men's Pumps and Shoes,
500 pounds Cotton Yarn,
Books, Paper, and Paper Prints,
Mayland's Scotch Snuff,
Manufactured Tobacco and Cigars,
Fancy and Bar Soap,
and many other articles.

ELI MURRAY & CO.

May 5. 71—6m

Corn! Corn! Corn!

THE subscriber wishes to purchase FIVE HUNDRED BARRELS OF CORN.

J. S. SMITH.

January 13. 85—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1841.

Gabriel B. Lea v Nathaniel B Stewart.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant in this case has left the country; It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that the plaintiff has levied on his interest in the lands of Charles Stewart, deceased, adjoining the lands of Allen Compton and others, and that application will be made at the next term of this Court for an order of sale.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv $4 00 92—6w

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are just receiving from the Northern Markets

a neat and well-selected Stock of SPRING GOODS,

bought entirely for cash, and will be sold exceedingly low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

Persons wishing to purchase, would do well to call and see before they buy elsewhere.

MEBANE & TURNER.

May 11. 72—

Commission Business.

THE subscriber having located himself in the town of Petersburg, for the purpose of conducting the Receiving, Forwarding, and Commission Business, takes this method of offering his services to his friends and the public generally. He will attend to the sale of any kind of produce sent to his care

WALKER A. CAMERON.

REFERENCES.

Dunn, Mellwaine & Brownley, Paul, Mellwaine & Co., Pannill & Lee, A. Kevan & Brother, } Petersburg.
Col. Cadwallader Jones, James Webb, Jr. & Co., } Hillsborough, N. C.
Benjamin Edmunds, Dr. Charles Skinner, } Halifax Co., N. C.

August 26. 83—4w

Received this Day, and for Sale,

COFFEE, Sugar, Imperial and Hyson Teas, Mustard, Sal Aratus, Copperas, Indigo, Honey-dew Tobacco, Candles, Cotton Cards, best quality, Bed Cords, Plough-lines, Window Glass, Powder, Shot, Nails, Ginger, Soap, Blacking, &c.

JAMES WEBB, Jr. & CO.

June 16. 77—

BOOTS, SHOES, &C. for the Spring and Summer.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received the largest assortment of articles in his line of business, perhaps, ever before brought to this market; and as they have been entirely selected by the subscriber, with an eye to their neatness and durability, he thinks he can give satisfaction to all who may patronize him. The articles have been purchased on very reasonable terms and will be sold cheap. He invites his friends to call and examine his assortment before purchasing elsewhere. The following are comprised in his assortment, suitable for the Spring and Summer:

Gentlemen's Boots, first quality.
Do. Do. second do.
Do. Shoes, first quality.
Do. Do. second do.
Do. Do. third do.
Do. Pumps—various qualities.
Do. Gaiter Shoetees.
Do. Pump Shoetees.
Do. Slippers.
Boys' Shoes—various qualities.
Do. Pumps and Slippers.
Ladies' Philadelphia black Kid Slippers.
Do. do. colored do.
Do Morocco Slippers—thick & thin soled.
Do. Seal-skin Shoes and Slippers.
Do. Leather Shoes and Shoetees.
Misses' Philadelphia Morocco Slips—thick and thin soled.
Do. Colored Slippers—various patterns and qualities.
Do. Morocco and Leather Shoetees.
Do. Low Shoes.
Children's Shoes, of almost every size and quality.

☞ In addition to the above, he has received from the North his materials for manufacturing; and, having first rate workmen in his employ, is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch.

The subscriber would respectfully return his thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage he has received at their hands; and promises that no pains will be spared in the future to give satisfaction.

WM. H. BROWN.

April 29. 70—

FRESH FRUITS, Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR takes pleasure in announcing to the public, that she has just received a fresh supply of Fruits, Confectionaries, &c., and is now able to furnish almost any thing that may be wanted in her line of business. They consist principally of the following articles:

Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Currents and Dates.
Almonds, Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Soda Crackers, Butter Crackers, Water Crackers, Sugar Crackers.
Lemon Syrup and Lime Juice.
Preserved Ginger, Preserved Pine Apples, Preserved Cherries, Sardines.
A general assortment of Candies, Jujube Paste, excellent for colds.
Cologne, Bears Oil, French Pomatum, Balm of Columbia, a most approved article for the hair.
Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Smoking Tobacco, Matches.
A handsome assortment of Toys.
A few dozen of Corn Brooms, and a few Children's Carriages—sold very cheap.

April 29. 70—

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines

THESE Medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefitted, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened faces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. The fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhœa, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions, and Red Complexions, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy and other disagreeable Complexions, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial.

Moffat's Medical Manual;

designed as a Domestic Guide to Health.—This little pamphlet, edited by Wm. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Moffat's agents generally.

☞ These valuable Medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

May 20. 92—

VERY CHEAP!!

WE are now receiving from New York and Philadelphia, a handsome assortment of

Spring and Summer GOODS,

which have been bought cheap, and will be sold cheap.

This purchase was not made by order, but by one of the subscribers; we therefore think we are able to show a stock that must please our friends and customers wishing to treat themselves to a Summer supply.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES,

Superior wool-dyed Black CLOTHS,
Do. do. Blue do.
Do. do. Invisible Green, do.
Black Lama, } SUMMER CLOTHS.
Do. Drop Dets, } SUMMER CLOTHS.
Do. Erminets, } SUMMER CLOTHS.
Fancy Cassimeres, Satinets,
Cadet Janes, Kentucky Janes,
Silk, Satin, Cashmere, and Marseilles, } VESTINGS.
Printed Lawn, Jackonet and French Muslin,
Chelsea, plain and striped Gingham,
Figured, striped and plain Light Silks,
Black and blue-black Bombazines,
French, English and American Prints,
Plain and Chequered Muslin,
Long Lawn, Hem stitch and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs,
Damask and Bird-eye Diaper,
Irish and Brown Linens,
Brown Holland, and Linen Drillings,
Georgia Nankin, Cadet Cassimeres,
Worked Collars, Edgings and Insertings,
Florence and Straw Braid Bonnets,
Hoods, Flowers, Bonnet Ribbons, &c.

ALSO,

Beaver Fur, Brush, Leghorn and Palm leaf HATS,
Gentlemen's Shoes, Boots, Pumps and Slippers,
Ladies' Black and Coloured Slippers,
Turkey Red and Cotton Yarn,
Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware,
Hardware and Cutlery,
Chocolate, Mace, Cloves,
Molasses, Loaf and Brown Sugar,
Black and Green Teas,
Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass,
White Lead and other Paints, &c. &c.

PARKER & NELSON.

April 28. 70—

BLANKS for sale at this Office

Stray.

STRAYED from the subscriber last spring, a sorrel FILLY, about two years old. There are, I believe, a few white hairs mixed with sorrel in her face. I will give a reasonable satisfaction to any person who will give me such information that I may obtain her. Direct to Buffalo Hill Post Office, Orange county.

JAMES WALKER.

September 28. 92—

Just Received and for Sale,

A QUANTITY of Liverpool and Ground Alum SALT, by the sack or bushel.

PARKER & NELSON.

September 7. 89—

Brandreth's Pills.

A VEGETABLE and Universal Medicine, proved by the experience of thousands to be, when properly persevered with, a CERTAIN cure in every form of the ONLY ONE DISEASE, all having the same origin, and invariably arise from the UNIVERSAL ROOT of all disease, namely IMPURITY or IMPERFECT circulation of the BLOOD.

In a period of little more than three years in the U. S. they have restored to a state of health and enjoyment over ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND persons, who were given over as incurable by physicians of the first rank and standing, and in many cases when every other remedy had been resorted to in vain.

In all cases of Pain or Weakness, whether it be chronic or recent, whether it be dreadful or pain in the side, whether it arise from constitutional or from some immediate cause, whether it be from internal or external injury, it will be cured by persevering in the use of these Pills.

This principle of purging with Brandreth's Pills, removes nothing but the useless and decayed particles from the body—the morbid and corrupt humors of the blood, those humors which cause disease—they impede the functions of the liver when they settle upon that organ, and which, when they settle upon the muscles, produce rheumatism; or upon the nerves, produce gout; or upon the lungs, produce consumption; or upon the intestines, costiveness; or upon the lining of the blood vessels, apoplexy and paralysis, and all the train of disorders so melancholy to the sufferer and all who behold them.

Yes, purging these humors from the body is the true cure for all these complaints, and every other form of disease. This is no mere assertion—it is a demonstrable truth, and each day it is extending itself; far and wide it is becoming known, and more and more appreciated.

The cure by purging may more depend upon the laws which produce sweetness or purity, than may be generally imagined. Whatever tends to stagnate, will produce sickness, because it tends to putrefaction; therefore the necessity of constant exercise is seen.

When constant exercise cannot be used from ANY CAUSE, the occasional use of DRASTIC MEDICINE is ABSOLUTELY required. Thus the conduits of the blood, the fountain of life, are kept free from those impurities which would prevent its steady current ministering health. Thus morbid humors are prevented from becoming mixed with it. It is nature which is thus assisted through the means and outlets which she has provided for herself.

Dr. BRANDRETH's Office in Virginia, 195 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, Near the Old Market.

Where the Pills can be obtained at 25 cents per box, with full directions.

The following gentlemen have been appointed agents for the sale of Brandreth's Pills:

Dennis Heartt, Hillsborough.
Stedman & Ramsay, Pittsborough.
Hargrave, Gaither & Co. Lexington.
Joseph A. Sirelufl, Midway, Davidson.
James B. M'Dade, Chapel Hill,
J. M. A. Drake, Ashborough, Randolph.
John R. Brown, Privilege, Do.
M. C. Gardner, St. Lawrence, Chatham.
G. A. Mebane, Mason Hall, Orange.
E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Guilford.
J. & R. Sloan, Greensborough.
J. & R. Reid, Troublesome Iron Works, Rockingham.
James Johnson, Wentworth, Do.
Wood & Neal, Madison, Do.
J. W. Burton, & Co., Leaksville, Do.
Owen M'Aleer, Yanceyville, Caswell.
N. J. Palmer, Milton, Do.

December 18 48—1y

Wanted,

IN exchange for Dry Goods—BEES-WAX, TALLOW, FEATHERS, and FLAXSEED.

JAMES WEBB, Jr. & Co.

December 16. 52—

Flax-seed and Wheat Wanted.

THE highest Cash prices will be given for Flax-Seed and Wheat, delivered at my Mills on Enos.

THOS. W. HOLDEN.

N. B. My Carding Machines are now in full operation. T. W. H.

August 11. 86—

Pine Shingles.

THE subscriber keeps on hand, for sale, PINE SHINGLES.

JAMES S. SMITH.

April 8. 16—

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Job Printing,

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.